

THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

VOL. III. NO. 51.

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1931

\$2.00 YEARLY

Where To Buy Your CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

COME TO **MAR ON'S** and you will easily find what to give to your friends

Japanese Fancy Work, Ivory, Silks, Japan China. All these goods are works of art and imported direct. A full line of Cigars and Presentation Pipes.

For The Christmas Dinner

We are supplying Malaga Grapes, Chiquinola Bananas, Jappu Oranges, Celery (white), Green Onions, Cauliflowers, Cucumbers, Tomatoes (ripe), Sweet Potatoes, Radish & Lettuce, Cranberries, New Nuts, including Brazil, Filberts, Pecans, English Walnuts, Almonds, and PRESENTATION BOXES OF FANCY CHOCOLATES.

We have ransacked the Southern Markets to help give our customers

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

Blairmore

Alberta

FRAYER'S PHONE No. 29 SINCLAIR'S PHONE No. 60

OFFICE PHONE "75"

Frayer & Sinclair

Contractors & Builders

PLANS FURNISHED
ESTIMATES GIVEN

DEALERS IN

Rough & Dressed Lumber, Sash & Doors
Shingles & Lath

Blairmore

Alberta

1911 XMAS 1911

Look out for the Window Display at

C. HISCOCKS & Co's

on Saturday.

Our Christmas Car has arrived, comprising \$5,000 worth of Choice

GROCERIES

Cluster Raisins, Preserved Ginger, Figs, Dates, Shelled Almonds and Walnuts, Oranges, Jap Oranges, Nuts of all kinds, all strictly fresh and beautiful stock.

We also have a nice assortment of Weston's Biscuits in 1 and 4 lb Tins just in and better than ever.

We think our Fancy Boxes of Chocolates, Christmas Puddings, Fruits, Cakes, etc. are the best we have seen.

From Monday, the 18th inst., to Saturday, the 23rd, our store will be open until 9.30 p.m.

Phone 26.

Between 8th and 9th Avenues
Victoria Street

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

Blairmore Hotel

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.
BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

30¢

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES
LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

BRISCO'S The Store With the Stock BRISCO'S

VICTORIA STREET BLAIRMORE, ALTA.
A Special Shipment of MEN'S TIES, made by Tooke Bros.
Regular 75c. and \$1.00 value. Special XMAS Price, XMAS BOX included, 50c.

ALSO
A Large Stock of GLOVES, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, SOX, COLLARS, BOOTS and SHOES, HOCKEY SHOES.
Store open Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights

W. B. Powell Is Re-Elected President

W. B. Powell is again elected president of District 18, of United Mine Workers of America, by a substantial majority. At the writing all the returns are not in but present results give Mr. Powell a majority of nearly 400 over his opponent, Smith of Fernie.

Thomas Harris, of Michel, has been elected International Board member with J. O. Jones as a close second.

Latest reports show that John H. White has been re-elected president of the international organization over T. L. Lewis, a former president.

Ten-Round Bout

Was a Draw

The boxing contest given at the Blairmore opera house on Saturday evening last, between Charley Burrows and Dominick Marshall, went the full ten rounds, and although it was generally thought that Marshall gave by far the best exhibition, the referee declared the bout a draw, thus making honors equal. Both men put up a good, clean, interesting exhibition, and he said to Burrows' credit that he did remarkably well for a person of his age. While he is not what might be termed "an old man," Charlie has about reached the summit of life. Marshall was a great surprise to everybody and many declared that he will make a wonderful boxer. The victors are Young Morris. The judges were John McDonald and J. O. Jones.

The result by rounds was as follows: Round 1— even honors. Round 2— Marshall sent in three blows on mouth. Burrows lands heavy blow near heart, Marshall's round. Round 3— Both did good work. Slightly in Marshall's favor. Round 4— About even until near the end, when Burrows landed some heavy blows. Round 5— Both put up a good exhibition and honors equally shared. Round 6— Marshall landed several left uppercuts, but were evidently not very effective. Slightly in Marshall's favor. Rounds 7, 8 and 9 were in Marshall's favor. He sent in several lefts to Burrows' jaw and his opponent seemed fatigued at the end of the ninth round. Round 10 was less interesting and was about evenly contested.

Here and There

The contract for the C.P.R. shops at Calgary has been let to the Westinghouse, Church, Kerr Co., of New York. The shops will be about the same size as the Winnipeg shops and will cost over \$2,000,000.

The Robinhood flour mills at Moose Jaw, owned by the Saskatchewan Flour Mills Co., was totally destroyed by fire on Friday evening last, with a total loss of \$700,000. Millwright Ness, who just came out of hospital, was killed, and another man named Melville was struck unconscious.

The entire Canadian Pacific Railway west of the great lakes to the Pacific coast will be equipped with a telephone train despatching system within a short time and before many weeks have passed that portion of the line between Swift Current and Field will be operated by telephone train despatching apparatus.

In order to live a man must work—even if he only works some body else.

NEW TOWN AT THE LAKE

Messrs. Cyr, Matheson and Pelletier Putting New Townsite on the Market.

WILL BE CALLED LAKE CITY.

In Close Proximity to Sentinel— Nicely Situated—Will Be a Great Summer Resort

In the early part of this week a representative of this paper had the pleasure of visiting the new townsite near the Crow's Nest lake and within half of a mile west of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's station at Sentinel. There is one of the best townsites that can possibly be found anywhere along the Crow's Nest Pass. The land is owned by Thomas Cyr and H. J. Matheson of Blairmore, and H. S. Pelletier of Monarch, and the part which they are subdividing and placing on the market will be called Lake City.

The new townsite is beautifully situated on a gradual slope, and commands a splendid view of the large lake and majestic mountains nearby. In addition to being a desirable place to settle down in, Lake City will be a great summer resort where men and women, hold duties and children, freed from the tasks of school may become happy, hearty and healthful.

The owners intend placing 300 lots, some of which will be 50 feet wide and others 10 feet wider, on the market immediately and will shortly commence the erection of an hotel, several stores, a dancing hall, two restaurants, a large number of private residences, a merry-go-round, a pool, room, and bowling alley, a large boat house, etc. In the spring, several fast and row boats and gasoline launches will be placed on Crow's Nest lake and great attractions will be put on for the benefit of the many hundreds of people who are sure to spend a few weeks or the greater part of the summer in that beautiful spot. Lake City will be made as attractive as possible, and no doubt the establishing of such an ideal summer resort will be welcome news to those residing in the Pass as well as to many living on the prairies.

New Appointment

Samuel Shone who is at present mine superintendent for the Canadian Coal Consolidated, has accepted a position as mine manager and superintendent of the West Canadian Collieries' mines at Blairmore, and will resume his new duties on the first of the year. R. Green, the present superintendent, will be appointed general superintendent of all the mines owned and operated by the West Canadian Collieries which include those at Blairmore, Lille and Bellevue.

In The Blairmore School

Teacher—"Tommy, where is Ontario?"

Tommy (aged nine)—"Not just sure; but if present conditions continue in this province, I think we will soon find Ontario in Alberta!"

A woman's love letter is two-third imagination and one-third hysteria.

Arbitration Board in Session at Lethbridge

President Powell of District 18, of U. M. W. of A., went down to Lethbridge on Monday evening to attend the sessions of the board appointed by the operators and their employees to adjust disputes which still prevail in certain parts of this district. W. F. McNeill, of Canmore, is representing the operators while Mr. Bentley, of Lethbridge, has been appointed chairman of the board. Samuel Shone, mine superintendent for the Canadian Coal Consolidated, is in Lethbridge looking after his company's interests. The first meeting of the board took place on Tuesday.

Developing Iron

In Newfoundland

Montreal, Dec 20—A syndicate of British capitalists headed by Sir Thomas Lipton has acquired extensive mineral leases in the southeastern portion of Conception bay, Newfoundland, and propose tunneling from the mainland to strike the iron ore deposits which outcrop on Bell Island. The point where the British holdings have been taken up is about eight miles from the Wabana mines but any slopes driven from the mainland to strike the Wabana beds have to be much longer than those which "Scotia" drove out to its 55 miles of submarine areas there.

Died

Just as we go to press we learn that Arthur T. Davis died at the miners' hospital, at Colchester, on Wednesday afternoon. His death is regretted by a large circle of friends.

Property Owners Meet

A meeting of the property owners of the town of Blairmore was held in the Babbie block on Wednesday evening. There were upwards of thirty men present. The object of the meeting was to discuss the two money bylaws on which the property owners would be called upon to vote on Friday. Mayor Lyons occupied the chair and explained very fully the object of the meeting and clearly showed that Blairmore would be greatly benefited by the passing of the bylaws.

There was but very little opposition. John Baird advocated the extension of water pipes all over the town so that people might be induced to build in the parts that are present are remote. Many of those present objected to such a thing as that advocated by Mr. Baird as it would mean a big expense with no revenue coming therefrom for some time. They thought that people should build first and get the water afterwards.

Most of those present declared that the passing of the bylaws was a necessity, and signified their intention of voting for same.

Thin Hair on Top

If Parisian Sage, the hair grower that S. J. Watson guarantees, will not cause hair to grow where the hair is thinning out, nothing on this earth will. And we say to everybody, you can have your money back if Parisian Sage isn't the best hair grower, hair saver, hair beautifier, and dandruff eraser the market today.

It stops itching scalp and falling hair and makes hair grow thick and abundantly, or money back. Fifty cents for a large bottle. Parisian Sage makes the hair soft and brilliant and promotes growth. Sold and guaranteed by S. J. Watson, Frank.

We Have Everything For CHRISTMAS but

SANTA CLAUS HIMSELF

Just received

A large shipment of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

Do your trade with us

Wishing You All A Merry Christmas

ALBERTA TRADING CO.

Phone 147

Blairmore, - Alta

W. A. Beebe

Real Estate and Insurance

Broker in Mines and Mining Stocks

Houses for sale or rent and rents collected.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses and Notary Public

VICTORIA STREET
Blairmore, Alta.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the present session thereof for an Act to amend "An Act Respecting the United Gold Fields of British Columbia, Limited," being 2, Edward VII., Chapter 110, passed in the year 1902, by amending Clause 1 of said Act, in the 6th and seventh lines thereof, by altering the words "Range 4" to "Ranges 3 and 4".

DATED at OTTAWA the 21st day of December, 1911.
LEWIS & SMELLIE
Trusts Bldg., Ottawa.
Solicitors for the Company.

Dixie Jubilee

Singers Coming

On Monday night next there's a concert by the "Dixie Jubilee Singers," the greatest company of colored talent in the world, and the original. Their programme is made up of high class and comic darkey songs and melodies, accompanied by comic readings, mimicry and instrumental selections, and their whole presentation is today considered the most powerful and perfect production the world has ever seen. It is rather fortunate that they have decided to appear in the Blairmore Opera House on Christmas night, for this, coupled with the many social events at this season will be the crowning feature. Prices are popular—50c., 75c. and \$1.00. All should avail of this opportunity to hear them; and we are positive no one will be the least disappointed.

Cookery Points

Candy Recipes

When the candy sugar is used upon the household and the candy shop is inconvenient some delicious sweets can be prepared in the home kitchen.

Shiraz Candy.—Take one cupful of butter, two cupfuls of powdered sugar, a pinch of soda. Roll until it craps when dropped in cold water, then pour in this sheets to cool. A nutmeg can be used for this purpose, as the candy can be separated from the pan easily by simply bending the bottom of the pan inward.

Chocolate Marshmallows.—Wipe the marshmallows free from all traces of starch, cut them in two and dip the halves in melted, slightly sweetened chocolate.

Peanut Candy.—Prepare peanuts by shelling a cupful and removing all the brown skins. Put one cupful of sugar into a hot iron frying pan, the bottom of which has been moistened with water, and stir until the sugar is dissolved to keep from cracking. Add the peanuts and turn at once on to a buttered tin. Before entirely cool cut the candy into squares.

Vanilla Pudding.—Add to two cupfuls of granulated sugar or soft brown sugar one cupful of thick cream. Put this over the fire and when it gets hot add a quarter of a cake of chocolate, stirred or broken in fine pieces. Stir constantly and vigorously. When it reaches the boiling point add a tablespoonful of butter and keep stirring until a little poured on a saucer creams with beating. Take from the fire, beat until cool and pour in buttered tin.

Custards and Mocha Cakes.—The great cause of failure in custard making, both baked and boiled, is that the milk is not used before which has been allowed to sit too long before adding to the eggs. Another reason of failure is that the milk is not stirred after cooking, which is seldom done.

When making a good rich custard it is necessary to use a quart of milk for each quart of milk. For a plain one, three eggs to a quart will do, provided the milk is thickened with a little cornstarch. Custards need very delicate flavoring. Therefore it is well to add the essence gradually, a few drops at a time, so as not to create it.

For a baked custard for one person, beat up one egg in a teaspoonful of milk, flavor and sweeten it, pour it in a greased custard cup, and bake in a water bath. For a custard of creamed paper, stand in a saucepan of really boiling water, cover it and stand by the fire until it is nearly done. A chocolate custard is popular. Dissolve three ounces of good chocolate over the fire in a quart of milk, add enough to measure a quart in all. Let it boil, then remove the pan to the side of the fire, place the corner over it and let it steep for a quarter of an hour. Beat together five eggs, sweeten, add vanilla essence, pour into a greased mold and steam.

Breakfast Dishes.—Odd breakfast dishes are the delight of the house cook, who wants to put the members of her family in a good humor for the day and who realizes the importance of a good breakfast in this capacity. Poached eggs in tomato sauce are delicious. To make them, bring a pint of tomato sauce to a boil, skim if necessary, break in carefully the required number of eggs, cook until the whites are set, beating frequently with the sauce. Lift each egg out carefully so it does not break, dress on slices of toast trimmed to the desired shape, pour the sauce over the eggs and toast and serve hot.

For one teaspoonful of milk add two beaten eggs, a half cupful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of melted butter. Sift in three teaspoonfuls of flour, to which have been added three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir all together, beat two minutes and bake in a quick oven in muffin or gem pans. If toasted muffins are preferred, roll the muffins apart (do not cut), toast before a clear fire, and when browned butter each half and close together, serve on a hot covered plate.

Whole Wheat Bread.—Dissolve a yeast cake in a gill of lukewarm water, put into a bowl a pint of cold milk and stir into it a pint of boiling water and a teaspoonful each of salt and sugar. When the mixture is lukewarm add the dissolved yeast and enough whole wheat flour to make a batter that can be beaten with a spoon. Beat for five or ten minutes until very light. Add whole wheat flour until you have a soft dough that can be handled easily, then turn upon a floured board and knead for ten minutes. Roll before covering with a cloth, for three hours in a warm room. Knead well again, make into loaves and set in a warm place to rise. Bake in a steady oven.

To Keep Baked Corn Hot.—Corn on the cob is kept tender and hot in a bath of hot lightly salted milk. This is a pointer worth remembering when one has a family coming to dinner at irregular hours.

TIES THAT BIND.

Sweet Influence of Children After a Stay in Prison.
Four months ago the time has come when, in spite of our disapproval, I must appear to you for the sake of your son.
If you do not wish the boy to become a by-product in this desolate place you will do something for him at once. The poor, little fellow pleads for the pleasure in which he has been accustomed. "Oh, mamma," he exclaimed yesterday, "I haven't been kidnapped either by you or papa in more than a month!"

I think, perhaps, that you could spare a few days from your questionable pleasure in New York to let me steal your own son. But do be careful. If he ascertained that I had written to you about it half his pleasure would be spoiled. Engage plenty of detectives and let him be shadowed for a few days before laying hands on him. He expressed the wish that he might be carried off in a slushy. He is no tired of automobiles!

It is the long waiting that troubles him. He is really very much interested in the divorce proceedings and testifies beautifully against you at rehearsal, avoiding the truth with an inherent sagacity that reminds me of you.

But how he misses the crowds and the jostling of New York! I have seen nothing but sheep for him to kill on his joy ride and not a chorus girl for him to marry.
Do not spend too much money on Natalie. You always did spoil the girl and neglect the boy. Algernon is terribly jealous because her picture was in the papers in connection with your sentence to prison for the banking fraud. I shall really have to give up my suit and return if you do not see your duty in his matter. Yours pending.

REAR. DEED, 10, 1910.

Dear Em—Great idea! Come ahead and save me from this crazy kid. Never mind about the boy. If he's big enough to forget all those magnificent checks I'm paying he's big enough to kidnap himself. But Natalie at fifteen is a real nuisance that you were at first. Forget the figures and the law. I'm nearly mad with trying to amuse her. Just deliver the sixth chapter this week. Wouldn't do. Too honestly to clove with. To tell the truth, you know, I sometimes half disappear of this chapter during the week. It was all right when it was new, but it's getting all to the Elmer Gryn.

It was interesting. I tried to get her to read a book—handed her "The Song of Songs"—but she said it was too stupidly moral. I hope she'll be quiet tonight, for she's getting a barefoot dance at Mrs. Clapfield's. Her costume arrived today in a postcard, price \$2.50. The less the more with these dressmakers! I hate to disturb your plans for being rid of me, but for my part I'm ready for a complete revolution, you to live like this and I, all just as comfortable and happy as I was before.

And we shall always cherish the thought that it was our little ones who brought us together. Your affectionate husband, PERCIVAL.
—Chester Perkins in Luck.

The New Reading.
The New Mother—You know, bygone science has demonstrated that the story of the old days about children are absolutely pernicious to the race.

The Old Mother—Yes! I understand the new philosophy on the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that wrecks the world—Baltimore American.

An Interesting Antiqu.
"Fine old inn, sir," commented the cook. "Everything in this house has its story."

"I don't doubt it," remarked the roughly robed, "and is there any more connected with this piece of cheese?"—Washington Herald.

Too Near the Goal.

Miss Pennington—Do you think you could guess my age, Mr. Goodly?
"I am not good at guessing. I could not guess within forty years of it."

Know Its Value.
Solomon—I suppose do on account of old punch bowl being a birthday gift you value it very highly?

Pennington—Yes, Mr. Goodly. I wouldn't let less than fifty dollars for it.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Sister's Beau.
When sister's beau comes Sunday night she starts him out on all the bands, and when he returns she says to him, "I am not in the room from this time."

To Keep Baked Corn Hot.
Corn on the cob is kept tender and hot in a bath of hot lightly salted milk. This is a pointer worth remembering when one has a family coming to dinner at irregular hours.

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TOTAL ANNIHILATION.

Put up the shingle, burn the strap and throw the switch away.
We do not even need to sleep.
That kid—don't you say.
Just send him to the surgeon's arm.
That's the latest cure.
He'll cut the badness out of him.
And make him good as new.
No more need parents go about all torn by aching sores.
The surgeon man will cut out the Young-Willie's adenoids.
Still no need to get gas.
The surgeon—if he has the "kiss"—Will cut out tonsils too.

The boy who played away from school—They call it "staying home"—And just above his teacher's rule.
The bad boy, who just wouldn't mind.
For anything on earth.
Will be made gentle, sweet and kind—A person of worth.

Great stunt is this—oh, yes, indeed! For other kids it runs.
But for my own—well, I don't need A surgeon's help for mine.
Besides, some youngsters are so gay And they'll be cured of it in a day.
That if they cut the bad away.
Why, there'd be no more cry.
—Richmond News-Leader.

The Higher Criticism.

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THE SHEPHERD.

In buying a ram get a young one. He can be disposed of more advantageously when one is through with him.
If a yearling ram is used with him when first admitted to the flock. Sometimes runs are not broken. It is best to look after the old ones too. They sometimes quit.
Stay by the sheep. As long as people eat meat and wear clothes there will be a market for sheep and wool.

The ewes should all be bred near the same date to insure uniformity of the lamb crop.

"Sheep do not suffer greatly from dry cold, but should be sheltered from winds and rains." Shearing sheep in the fall is not a good practice. It is more profitable to feed uniform lambs.

HANDLING DAIRY BULLS.

Treatment Should Be Such as to Keep Them Vigorous.

Bulls, like most farm animals, should be treated in such a way that they will be kept healthy and vigorous and docile. Dairy bulls are outstandingly nervous disposition. Write E. McE. McE. in the Iowa. Instead. That goes with the temperament. We must recognize that fact.

But there is no need of becoming afraid of a dairy bull or treating him as though he were an animal. Such treatment will make him mean if there is anything possible that will do so.

We visited a farm last summer where the dairy bull was kept in what seemed to us to be very nearly ideal conditions. He was a mature Guernsey, being used to handle a herd of pure bred Guernsey cows all having records in the Advanced Registry. This bull had a box stall in the corner of the cow farm. For most of the stall are not boarded up solidly, but are made of gas pipe, which he was allowed to look out at all times. He was well kept and contented and quiet. His stall kept clean and well bedded just as the cow stalls are. His hair and hair are kept in condition by an occasional bathing.

This same bull is made to do work for exercise. It is so arranged that the bull is not allowed to go to the barn. Inside the barn and next to the wall of the separator room is an old fashioned tread power. It is the work of the bull to keep the bull to the tread power and start the machine.

The Jersey breed of cattle has been established as a distinct breed for over 100 years. They have been kept free from crossing with other breeds of cattle on their native island, to which no cattle are allowed to be introduced. This long maintained character of the Jersey and the pure race is the reason why the Jersey is so highly valued for offering the characteristics of the pure breed. The Jersey bull, however, shown, Viola's Good July, was sold recently for \$13,000.

The Auction Field.
Bilalid is as confirmed an auctioneer as Mrs. Doolittle is a housewife. Strong resistance to all other forces, he seems utterly unable to withstand the temptations of the hammer and the bid. It is probably true, as his friend Doolittle has said, that in the days to come Bilalid will stop his own personal profession to go in and bid at some auction for which neither he nor Mrs. Doolittle has any use, if perchance the cottage passes a road on the way to the veterinary hospital. However this may be, what is the fact that while doing in church last Sunday morning Bilalid was suddenly seized by the minister's announcement of the hymn.

"We will continue our service by singing the three hundred and seven." Bilalid, who had been singing "Hymn number three-hundred-seven." "Four dollars!" roared Bilalid, still lingering on the borderland between the province of disease and the land of reality.—Harper's Weekly.

She Understood.
A St. Joseph woman recently engaged the services of a Swede girl as a domestic. The girl asked her mistress what had become of her son. "He has just returned to Yale," the mistress replied, "and I feel loathsome without him." "Any know just how you feel," said the Swede, "because my brother Hans has been to Yale three times since the fourth of July."—St. Joseph Gazette.

A Grim Philosophy.
"Do you think I will be considered a success in statesmanship?" asked the young man who is learning politics.

"It all depends," replied Senator Burgham, "on whether you get along at a time when you can take credit for your success."

"I thought I was bound to give of blame for depression that couldn't be helped."—Washington Star.

A Total Failure.
"I spent a lot of money on that job of mine to have 'em burn my pyrotechnics, as you called it."

"Did we get on well with it?" "Can't make a pie with 'em with put in 'em mouth."—Baltimore American.

The Reason.
"Pa, why does the eye have lashes?" "Because it has a pupil, my son."—Judge.

Shelter the Stock.
Good housing from the storm will make the feed go farther. It is cheaper to warm the animal body with some kind of shelter than to allow the animal to burn good feed in maintaining the heat.

Fit up the shed. The practical feature of a shed is to provide a water tight roof. This means a dry bed, and the animal will choose a comfortable place in which to spend the night.

McGINNIS THAT WAS.

McGinnis is dead; rest, beggary.
He left a grave record behind.
He died at the height of his glory.
An end was made of his story.
The minutes called him a wraith.
An' 'twas the doctor's note, I know.
He was dead by the light of his laughter.
An' 'twas by the light of his smile.

He was brimful of wit, literary an' bawdy.
An' his humor was his glory.
He rolled through life at a canter.
While it was a fact that he was a man.
To women, the best or the worst one.
He was a kinder careen.
He'd spend his last cent like the first one.
Wild a manner no words could express.

He was fond of good dinners an' suppers.
An' his humor was his glory.
An' though he was off on his uppers.
He was a kinder careen.
He'd spend his last cent like the first one.
Wild a manner no words could express.

McGinnis is dead an' departed.

But he was a man to the end.
Big handed, his voice an' his heart.
A tried that was always a try.
From New Year's clear through to December.

He was the whole route, good or bad.
Obedient 'till he was proud to remember.
He was to be missed by the lady.
—Berton Bralier in Harper's Weekly.

No wonder.

Photographer—Now please look pleasant.

Map in the Chair—Can't do it. I am the funny man on a newspaper.

Net the Lathery Kind.
A New Jersey farmer came to the city the other day, and among other things, he visited a high class restaurant. His appetite ran to cheese, and inquiring of the waiter what sort of cheese was listed, he remarked that he desired "something new."

"Why don't you try a bit of Roquefort?" suggested the waiter.

"What's that?" asked the farmer. "Hang it," he added, "I'm trying to like the name anyway."

He ate of it and liked it. So he thought he would have some more to his wife. Arriving late, he laid the small cheese wrapped in silver paper on the table.

"Be so good to inquire about it till the next night, and then he asked his wife how she liked it.

"Oh, I like it mighty stylish up to the city, but I just couldn't use it. I couldn't get no foam out of it, and when I tried to eat it, the children they smiled kinder funny, and I can't say I like it."—Philadelphia Times.

An Object Lesson.
"Charles," said a sharp voiced woman to her husband in a railway car, "once had a romance in a railway carriage."

"Never heard of it," replied Charles in a sulky tone.

"I thought you hadn't. But don't you remember it was that pair of slippers I presented to you the Christmas before we were married that led to our union?"

"You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day when I was going to a picnic you had your feet up on a seat, and when you weren't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd have ever been married."

A young unmarried man sitting by immediately took down his feet from the seat.—Times.

Saved His Place.
Watching last Tuesday Mrs. Chillum Kearney caught the information editor in a group of educators.

"Mr. Nollejan," she said, "there is something I have been wanting to ask you for a long time. Will you please tell me in a few words what I thought you taught?"

"Pardon me, madam," answered the information editor, "but that would be telling tales out of school."—Chicago Tribune.

Fatiguing Experiences.
"Do you think our newly elected friend will be able to do much?"

"I dunno," replied Farmer Corcoran. "He had such a tight girth the nomination an' such another tight girth elected that I expect he'll need a heap o' rest when he's in office."

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"So you want to marry my daughter, do you, young man?"

"Well, can you support a family?" "How many are there of you, sir?"—Judge's Library.

What Happens.
When a man begins to get up in the world the first thing he does is to change the name of the barn to "the garage."—Detroit Free Press.

Viciousness.
"Mamma, the duke has proposed."

"When did you see him?" "Oh, I haven't seen him. I just got a telephone from papa."—Life.

Melancholy Days.
"Have you got a fireless cooker at home?"

"Where's that? We've got a fireless cooker."—Cleveland Leader.

Humor and Philosophy

By BURCAN H. SMITH

PEACE POSTPONED.

Oh, war is fierce.
To say the least.
And plenty hard.
On men and beast.
It leaves the landscape
Looking much
As though an earthquake's
Gentle touch
Had tossed with trees
And made the fence
Look like a hill
Of big expense.
No Carnegie.
The canny doctor.
And other world powers
In a plot.
To try to knock it
Gaily away.
But he was a man to the end.
Big handed, his voice an' his heart.
A tried that was always a try.
From New Year's clear through to December.

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"Where's that? We've got a fireless cooker."—Cleveland Leader.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.
Some persons are too casual, and others are just accidental.

It isn't enough that some people should be brief. Nothing short of eliminating themselves entirely will answer.

The man who wants to be popular has twenty-four hours a day of work cut out for himself, all right.

It is easy to find your way to the poorhouse if you trust the right sort of people.

Be sure to praise the other fellow's bad highly before you introduce your own.

Don't scare a man to death and then expect him to act like a live one.

The right man is never in the wrong place. That's why he is right.

Patience is something that we like to see the other fellow supply.

There are people who really seem to think that we should be grateful for the trouble

Blairmore Lodge, No. 68, meets in their Hall, 800 Toxta St., every Tuesday at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.

FRED W. LAULIT L. GALE Secretary

D. A. TAYLOR, M.D.C.M.
SPECIALIST
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Stafford Block, Lethbridge, Alta.
Office Hours—9:30-12 a.m.; 2-5 p.m.; 7-8 p.m.

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Agent for reliable life, fire, accident, and Plate Glass Insurance Companies. Money loaned on good security.
Phone 167 BLAIRMORE, Alberta

DR. CONNOLLY
Office Hours—9 to 11 a.m. 2 to 4 p.m. 7 to 8 p.m.
Sundays—2 to 3:30 p.m.
Residence Phone 100
Victoria St. Blairmore, Alta.

THOMAS P. CYR
FIREWOOD
— AND —
ICE
Delivered in any part of BLAIRMORE, FRANK or COLEMAN, at
Lowest Rates. Phone 135
Blairmore, Alta.

Buy at
THE "41"
MARKET
COMPANY
FRESH MEATS, BUTTER & EGGS
PHONE 36. BLAIRMORE

F. M. PINKNEY
Insurance and
Commission Agent
Lowest Insurance Rates,
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VICTOR LEMIEUX
BARBER
Union Prices First Class Work
BLAIRMORE Alberta

Furniture
—
IRON BEDS
BUREAUS
WASHSTANDS
PRICES AWAY DOWN—
J. Montalbetti
MAIN STREET
BLAIRMORE, - - ALBERTA

CROWS NEST
Come and enjoy yourself at the
TOP OF THE WORLD

The best place to spend your vacation. Good Boating, Successful Fishing, Splendid Camping Grounds, Ideal Weather.

Summit Hotel
Andy Good, Prop.
Crows Nest - - - B.C.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphorus restores every nerve in the body and vitality. It is proper feeding. It restores weakness, restores appetite, restores energy, restores vitality. Price \$2.50 a box, or \$10 for 6 boxes. Mailed to any address. The Household Drug Co., St. Catherine, Ont.

Happenings in and Around Blairmore

Choice chocolates, fresh from the factory, at Murray's.

J. R. Palmer was up from Lethbridge on Saturday.

There will be no meeting of the Young People's Guild on Monday evening next.

Mrs. L. H. Putnam left on Monday evening on a visit to Bridge-water, Nova Scotia.

Miss E. Davis left on Friday evening for Chatham, Ontario, on a visit to the parental home.

W. A. Martin was up from Lethbridge on Sunday and spent the day with friends in Blairmore.

Chocolates done up in beautiful and neat boxes, just the sort for Christmas, at Murray's, the confectioner.

This week only, 10 per cent discount on all orders for Semi-Ready Suits and Overcoats—Weber's Cash Store.

There will be a meeting of the town council in the Civic block, on Friday evening, to which all ratepayers are cordially invited.

A Christmas song service will be held in the Baptist church next Sunday evening. Several good soloists will sing. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cassels and little daughter, of Bow Island, came to town on Monday last. Mr. Cassels is now the chief cook at the Blairmore hotel.

Miss E. Pelletier left on Tuesday morning for New Westminster, B. C. Miss Pelletier will remain in the Royal City with her mother and friends all the winter.

"Fulfillment of Scripture" will be the subject at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning next. The evening subject for same day will be "The Star of Bethlehem."

Vote for the two money bylaws, and by so doing you will serve your best interests. Help Blairmore to get a municipal-owned water works and a much-needed fire hall.

"Dick" Jolander left on Wednesday en route to California where he will spend the winter. "Dick" went from here to Calgary where he will take train for the balmy Pacific coast.

The Baptist Sunday school will hold their Christmas entertainment on Friday evening, 22nd inst., at 8:00 p.m. A good programme is being prepared. You are invited to attend. Admission free.

Large stock of high-grade chocolates, candies, fruits cakes, soft drinks, etc., always on hand at Murray's.

T. J. Mullen, of Denver, Colorado, has leased the opera house for one year and took charge of same this week. Mr. Mullen intends getting in some real good shows and will do his best to cater to the theatre-going public.

R. J. Tucker, of Blairmore, was in the city yesterday looking after some real estate matters in which he is interested in this vicinity. He states that the farmers of that vicinity are still engaged in threshing—Lethbridge Daily News.

George Koltun was charged before Justice Pinkney on Wednesday with doing wilful damage to the property of Hannah Atney. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$5 and costs, and was ordered to pay \$15 to the complainant for damage done. He paid in all \$24.50.

The Pioneer Moving Picture Co. put on a show in Hall's hall on Tuesday evening of this week, and show again tonight. They have some of the best films manufactured and this coupled with the singing of Johnny Thomas and popular prices ensure crowded houses every night.

FOR SALE—Two Sets of Home Made Delivery BOBS, strong and durable.—Blairmore Hardware Co.

THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

BARTLETT & BARRETT
Proprietors and Publishers
Published every Thursday from their head office, Blairmore, Alberta.
Subscription to all parts of the British Empire \$2.00 per annum, Foreign subscription \$2.50 payable in advance.

Business letters 15 cents per line.
Legal notices 15 cents per line for first insertion, 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Display Advertising Rates on Application.

J. D. S. BARTLETT, Editor.
W. J. BARTLETT, Manager.

Blairmore, Alta., Thurs. Dec. 21, 1911

Christmas

The glad, joyous festival time draws near, and unnumbered hearts are beating in delightful anticipation. Store windows are decked in holiday attire. The holly and evergreen hang in festoons, and the wonderful Christmas tree is gradually putting in appearance. Cheery voices ring out in rehearsals of song and chorals for celebration night.

Merry Christmas will soon be here and Christmas songs, are songs of peace. Christmas greetings are greetings of good will. How they soften hard hearts, purify base desires, sweeten bitter thoughts, and make every deed, pure and holier; every wish, kind and tender. Let hearts expand, sympathies enlarge and good will reign. Let benedictions drop from lips, and substantial gifts fall from overflowing hands. Make cheerless homes radiant, and hopeless hearts to thrill with unspeakable gladness. Forgive your enemies. Bury the past. Rise above the mean and petty resentments which you may have harbored against those who have not used you well.

Be generous. Christmas giving has long been and will probably continue a chief characteristic of the day's observance. By such means do love and friendship build happy expression. But with it all let us not forget the first great Christmas gift which came from the Father of Lights with Whom there is neither variableness nor shadow of turning—a gift which is ours not only for all time but for all eternity as well.

Get ready to start the new year with more kindly feelings and more noble ambitions. Make the Christmas of this year a day to which you can always look back with pleasure and gratitude.

Peace and good will unto you, dear reader, and a Merry, Merry Christmas to all.

Editorial Notes
Do your Christmas shopping early.

Next Saturday will be the shortest day in the year.

The property owners of Blairmore should vote for the passing of the two money bylaws.

To all our readers—far and near.
A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Grand Rapids, Press.—China has a newspaper which is 1,000 years old, but doubtless there are a lot of people who know how to run it better than the editor.

Frank played Blairmore, all right. It might have been worse had not some of Frank's good hearted enthusiasts called

out "Give the visitors a chance to come again."

The borrowing of \$40,000 with which to purchase the water works for the town of Blairmore will not necessarily cause an increase in the rate of taxation, but will eventually mean a great decrease. Show your wisdom and vote for the by-laws.

Blairmore requires a fire hall and equipment. A fire may break out at any time, and unless we are prepared to fight the flames the greater portion of the town may be speedily reduced to ashes. Surely no property owner possessing a sound mind will vote against the fire hall by-law.

The only honorable and honest way to stop a newspaper is to step into the office and pay up all arrearage, get a receipt and have your name off the list. To send your paper back to the publishers marked "refused" when you owe eighteen months, and never go near the office is not only disreputable, but superlatively dishonest as well.

Unless the property owners of the municipality of the town of Blairmore vote in favor of taking over the water works, the latter will be operated by private parties who may fix their own rates, make large profits and thus receiving monies which the town should be using in making improvements and lessening the rate of taxation. It is, therefore, an urgent necessity that the property owners vote in favor of bylaw No. 1.

The re-election of W. B. Powell as president of District 18, of United Mine Workers of America, shows pretty wise judgment on the part of the miners. A few—and only a very few—thought that the cessation of work, which prevailed at the coal mines all during the summer was largely due to President Powell, but we have no hesitancy in saying that such thoughts were very erroneous, and if some inferior officials had not interfered with the President's work, the strike (if there would have been one at all) would have been of a very short duration and would have been settled much more satisfactorily to the miners than the agreement finally arrived at about the middle of last month.

It costs the country newspaper money everytime it takes a stand on any question, says an exchange. Almost any citizen besides a newspaper man can do it without injuring his business. If the editor advocates improvements the soreheads get after him. If he opposes improvements the progressive sort get on him and call him a back number and a knoekier. If he publishes politics the opposition gets into his hair and if he does not he is regarded as being afraid to stand out for his opinion. If he condemns mail order houses, there are some people that ask him to attend to his own business as they have a right to trade where they please. If he doesn't go to church he is called a heathen, and if he does go, the holier-than-thou ones say it is done for sake of appearance and he is blamed if he does and blamed if he doesn't. No country paper can come out squarely without making enemies and losing money, and in the run of a year or more will incur some criticism from everybody. The newspaper that undertakes to please everybody will not please anybody.

CHRISTMAS !!

Gifts For All At All Prices

We have just opened a Large and Select Stock of Christmas Goods and are now ready with a fine Assortment of TOYS of all description, from 50 cents to \$2.50. We are agents for Moore's Non-Leakable Pen—the best in the world.

We have a splendid stock of PIPES of all kinds ranging from 50 cents to \$12.00. Our stock of Imported Cigars and Cigarettes is not to be equalled in the Pass. BOOKS of all kinds and descriptions. Stationery and Pepereries, Katon-Huilbut Whittings, and Holland Linen are a few of our specials. Toilet Cases, \$2.00 to \$25.00. Our large and varied stock of Fancy China will be sold till after Christmas at 50 p.c. reduction, as we are going out of this line. Hand Bags, \$1.00 to \$15.00.

HEADQUARTERS FOR "XMAS"

Blairmore Pharmacy
H. G. BIGELOW, Phm. B.

Phone 110. Successor to S. J. Watson

Look Here, Ladies !!

We have just opened up a Full line of Roger's Heavy SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE

These goods are fully guaranteed and are well enough known to need no further comments. Come and see them.

The Blairmore Hardware Co.

L. DUTIL, - Prop.

THE INTERNATIONAL COAL AND COKE COY., LTD.

Operates the Denison Collieries
AT COLEMAN, ALBERTA.

Mines High Grade Steam and Coking Coal.

Manufacturers of the Best Coke on the Market.

MAKE MONEY EASY

If you would do so, invest in Town Lots in the most substantially founded and best business community in the Crows Nest Pass.

THAT PLACE IS COLEMAN.

Write to or apply at the head office of

THE

INTERNATIONAL COAL & COKE CO., LTD.

At Coleman, Alberta.

Dawson & Green

M. B. DAWSON P. O. Box 181- R. C. GREEN

STOVE PIPE
STOVE PIPE ELBOWS
STOVE PIPE DAMPERS

Everything in Tinware

7th Avenue. One door north of Post Office.

Blairmore, - - - Alberta

Blairmore Flour & Feed Store

W. M. Wetmore, Proprietor

Agents for the celebrated "ROBIN HOOD" Flour

We have always on hand all kinds of Horse, Cattle & Chicken Feeds, including Whole Oats, Crushed Oats, Wheat, Bran, etc.

OAT and BARLEY CHOPS. WHEAT and BARLEY CHOPS. This is well ground and an exceptionally good feed for dogs.

Just received—A car of the Best Alberta-grown Timothy Hay. This Hay we guarantee A-1.

Prices are right. Goods are of the best. Treatment most courteous! A trial order solicited. Prompt deliveries. Phone 140

Blairmore, - - - Alberta

CASH

PIOW COMPANY
LIMITED

ADAMS SLEIGHS and BRANTFORD CARRIAGES

Winners in the Keenest Competition.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

How Thick Dogs are Trained

Are Your Hands Chapped?

Requires Only a Fair Amount of Patience on the Part of the Trainer

The training of a dog to teach them all sorts of interesting tricks, is a task that renders desirable, and some people spend a great deal of time and money on the training of the dog, but a thoroughly practical procedure, let us begin with the dog, and see how he is taught his tricks. We will commence with the dog, though less interesting of our humble relatives, and in a future article we may return to the subject of training how many animals are handled by the expert trainer.

The first thing every dog must learn is his name. Select a short, sharp sounding name and stick to it. Never call him anything else. If you have several puppies, the name is taught on the same principle. Divide their food, call each in turn by his name and give him the food when he comes for it. Send the others back if they come forward out of their turn. By and by they will learn that a certain name is always associated with a certain dog. Ramble among the dogs, and call out their names every now and then. If the right dog comes, then reward him with a piece of cake. Pay no attention to the other dogs. They will learn very soon, and obedience will have been learned.

Having taught a dog to fetch and to come, place a glove on the floor, then the next thing is to teach him to go and get any particular object called for. Place a glove on the floor, then say to the dog, "fetch the glove," and watch the action on the last word. Then, when you pick up the glove, place a shoe on the floor and in the same manner. Now place both objects on the ground and teach him to fetch both. Place a stick on the floor, then say to the dog, "fetch the stick," and when he brings you the right one, and rebuke him when he fetches the wrong one. Then take the stick and replace it. He will soon learn to distinguish the right article, when a stick may be substituted, and so on. You should then try to teach him to fetch any article you wish to mention. After a little while, he will bring you the right one every time.

Next, try to teach him difference in color. Place a red object on the floor and a blue one beside it. Teach him to fetch the article called for as you did before, being careful to reward him every time he brings you the object. Then put down a green object, and say, "fetch the green one," and so on, until finally a considerable array of colors may be commanded for, and the dog will bring you the right one.

He must go to each as you call it, and then the next thing is to teach him the previous command: "Put the glove on the chair." "Tie the handkerchief to the table." At first this should be said very slowly, and the dog should be rewarded at each, but the speed of the sentence may be gradually blended to speed, until the dog will bring you the article called for, and the dog will obey your command.

Next, the dog should be taught to fetch the letter of the alphabet. This may be done by placing a large domino, etc. The method of training them is simply one of constant repetition. Words frequently used, or letters of the alphabet, may be placed in front of the dog, and the letter or number called out, and at the same time the dog is shown which one it is. After many trials he will select this one and disregard the others when it is called for. On this learning, the dog will be able to select a letter or number, and the dog will be able to pick up the letter or number called for.

It must be admitted, however, that most of these characters, as performed by the dog, are the result of some trick, rather than any marvelous power of the dog, which would be the case if the dog were able to select a letter or number, and the dog will be able to pick up the letter or number called for.

Many of these facts are performed by dogs, and it is not, as you may think, a very great feat. It is just the same kind of way as "memorizing" the alphabet, and the dog will be able to select a letter or number, and the dog will be able to pick up the letter or number called for.

Again, there is a method of training by use of the eye, and the dog will be able to select a letter or number, and the dog will be able to pick up the letter or number called for.

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Mrs. Oldtime—"When we were in Egypt we visited the pyramids. They were just covered with hieroglyphs. Mrs. Newtime—"Hooray! Weren't we afraid that some of the things would get on you?—Milwaukee Daily News.

MOTHERS PRAISE BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Every mother who has once used Baby's Own Tablets readily admits that there is no other medicine to equal them. They are a never failing cure of all stomach and bowel complaints, and many a precious little babe owes health and even life itself to their use. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Fred Dova Broadview, Saskatchewan, writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl and have found them of great benefit. I would not be without them. They are truly a wonderful remedy for little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at a special box from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"It must be an awful feeling to be desperate." "It is. I have just been trying to match myself for my wife."—Baltimore American.

Inflammatory Rheumatism may make you a cripple for life. Don't wait for inflammation to set in. When the first slight pains appear, drive the poison out with Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

"Mary! Do you allow your husband to smoke in the house?" "Well, I didn't let him smoke he'd come, but that would be a good deal worse."—Boston Transcript.

Shiloh's Cure
Quickly stops colds, cures coughs, has the throat and lungs.

May be Cheese
Little Willie—I want to ask a question, teacher.

Teacher—What is it, Willie?

Little Willie—Are the Sandwich Islands ham or beef?

A MAKING TO HEADACHES?

WA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS

25c. a box of wafers.

They make the worst headache go away.

They relieve the worst headache in 30 minutes or less.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited.

"My wife has just got her new hair brush." "Sorry, old man, but I can't spare a penny."—The Globe, Toronto.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

Sounds Reasonable
"What should be done in a case of drowning?" asked the time man who was learning to swim.

"Well," replied the instructor, "I should the natural thing would be to have a funeral."

Shave Yourself by the TIME SAVING METHOD

NO STROPPING—NO HONING

To the busy man time is money. Why waste it? The old way of shaving is slow. It's unsafe, too—you may gash your face any day. Besides saving time, the

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR

shaves your face. With it you can shave as fast as you like—no cuts—no scratches.

Ask your dealer to show you the GILLETTE. If he has not the goods at our catalogue, write us. We will send you one free.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO., 150 N. W. 2nd St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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Itching Eczema's Cause and Cure

THIS DREADFULLY TORTURING AND OBSTINATE DISEASE IS ENTIRELY OVERCOME BY

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Eczema is common to rich and poor, old and young, and is neither contagious nor an indication of uncleanliness, as some suppose.

Teething, improper food, indigestion, vaccination, poisoning by clothing or from dry, etc., are named among the causes.

There is inflammation, redness, heat, swelling, discharge, formation of crust and all the time annoying itching and burning, which often becomes so torturing as to be almost unbearable.

This is the cause of the disease, and it is this feature to which Dr. Chase's Ointment is applied from almost the first application.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is not only a delightful soothing, but it is a powerful means of healing the skin. It is not long before the raw, itching, inflamed surface is covered with a healing ointment, and the process of healing begins.

This ointment is always ready to be applied to the skin, making it soft, smooth and healthy, and besides being the most effective treatment known for the cure of eczema, is used in every home in a score of ways.

Mother's use Dr. Chase's Ointment for the itching and skin troubles of their babies in preference to many other soothing powders; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmonson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

When a mild mannered representative from the Ottawa branch of the firm left behind a box of ointment, he found that the great personal benefit he would come to them through their powerful statement. A farmer with medical degrees, colored the great man to the capital.

"Well, Tom, a friend asked him on his return, 'Did you see Ottawa, Dick Black and did you get what you want?'"

"No, I saw Ottawa, and I seen Dick Black," he replied, "but Dick didn't do it for me. He said he was having a hard time to keep from getting married on himself."

Famous Gretna Green
Gretna Green, Scotland, became famous for its celebration of irregular marriages. For many years the average number was five hundred. The ceremony consisted of an admission before witnesses by the couple that they were husband and wife, this being the only condition to constitute a valid marriage. After this the officiating functionary for many years a blacksmith, together with the witnesses, signed the marriage certificate.

The case with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is the strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

Earl of Ross
The Earl of Ross was a "technical" engineer of no mean order. One day he entered the engine room of a large factory, and gazed in a careless manner at the machinery. Suddenly he was seen to shake his head, pull out his watch and look first at the engine and then at the timepiece. The engineer's attention being attracted by the old behavior of the stranger, he frowned out, "Well, what's up now? What have you got to find fault with?"

"Oh," replied Lord Ross, "I've got no fault to find. I'm just waiting till the boiler explodes."

"You're crazy," retorted the engineer, preparing to turn the peer out as a dangerous crank.

"Very well," said the earl, "if you work ten minutes longer with that engine screw, there will be a consequence here."

The engineer, making in the direction indicated, turned pale, and jumped to stop the engine. "Why didn't you say so before?" he demanded.

"Why should I?" replied the earl, smiling. "I have never yet had the opportunity of seeing a boiler explode."

When going away from home, or at any other time, be sure to have a man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Cordial, food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring an attack of dysentery. If there is a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and prepared by a man who has successfully fought the ailment and subdued it.

"Our jail warden has a most professional affliction." "What is it?" "He has a fever on his hands."—Star-Baltimore American.

ALASKAN MOSQUITOES

They Are Small and Silent, But Work With Fire Tipped Stings

Mosquitoes in this ice-bound northern continent, Alaska, are a plague beyond belief. They come to life about the middle of May before the ground has thawed out and while many feet of ice still cover the lakes and all but the swiftest rivers. Blizzards and heated water is not in the least necessary. They breed in the glaciers wherever a bit of earth or manure has melted a little pool. Their wrigglers are seen in running ice water. By first mosquito had become unbearable to sleep without protection, and that time on until September, when the first frosts have been about their especially during the warm, rainy season of July and August, they become a never ending scourge averaging in thousands.

The Alaskan mosquito is small, brown, silent and very much to be feared. He never gives a warning nor looks about selecting a spot to his taste but comes in a few lines with his probe and gets into the skin. Every inch of clothing is industriously bored, so that you look like an animated brown cocoon, and the slightest exposed spot on wrist or neck is promptly set on fire. I experimented with a small hole in my glove. After the first mosquito had found the opening there came in quick succession to the spot. He left some microscopic blood and he got it after that. I killed the first and left his carcass, as served as a warning not to all. The others came and bit me and more I killed the more eager the survivors became, reaching quite unmoved on removal of their confederates.

The Beauty of a Clear Skin—The condition of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A diarrhoea, a diarrhoea, impurities in the blood and blue one beside it. Teach him to fetch the article called for as you did before, being careful to reward him every time he brings you the object. Then put down a green object, and say, "fetch the green one," and so on, until finally a considerable array of colors may be commanded for, and the dog will bring you the right one.

He must go to each as you call it, and then the next thing is to teach him the previous command: "Put the glove on the chair." "Tie the handkerchief to the table." At first this should be said very slowly, and the dog should be rewarded at each, but the speed of the sentence may be gradually blended to speed, until the dog will bring you the article called for, and the dog will obey your command.

Next, the dog should be taught to fetch the letter of the alphabet. This may be done by placing a large domino, etc. The method of training them is simply one of constant repetition. Words frequently used, or letters of the alphabet, may be placed in front of the dog, and the letter or number called out, and at the same time the dog is shown which one it is. After many trials he will select this one and disregard the others when it is called for. On this learning, the dog will be able to select a letter or number, and the dog will be able to pick up the letter or number called for.

It must be admitted, however, that most of these characters, as performed by the dog, are the result of some trick, rather than any marvelous power of the dog, which would be the case if the dog were able to select a letter or number, and the dog will be able to pick up the letter or number called for.

Many of these facts are performed by dogs, and it is not, as you may think, a very great feat. It is just the same kind of way as "memorizing" the alphabet, and the dog will be able to select a letter or number, and the dog will be able to pick up the letter or number called for.

Again, there is a method of training by use of the eye, and the dog will be able to select a letter or number, and the dog will be able to pick up the letter or number called for.

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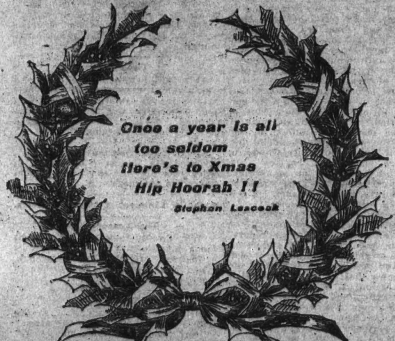


Carol Of Christmas

We live in a time when our morals sublime,
Will never allow us to sin. Bedels and auster,
Will abhor Lager Beer.
And start at the mention of gin.
When he who gets frisky on overproof whisky
Falls under a social indictment.
And learns to be gay in a protestant way
Without alcoholic excitement.
But oh! once a year take to thought of your soul
Here's Xmas, Old Xmas, come fill up the Bowl.

Let's drink to the Polly, the Pim and the Holly, the bright Evergreen Mistletoe
See that artful old Jade, the Ambitious old maid, as she stands with a
Dont shoo, in the background to miss her
Come, come, be a man
Or pretend if you can
Dont shoo, in the background to miss her
You've not such a very select Huckleberry, it won't hurt your morals to
kiss her!

Here's to Xmas, Merry Xmas, lets be wicked just for fun,
Lets be utterly abandoned, lets be morally undone,
Let us revel like the Devil, lets do anything that's tough
Mint the slipper, fill the dipper, play the Wicked Blind Man's But
Let me hug the Blushing virgin, let me kiss the maiden aunt,
Xmas is coming by the door, that's the kind of thing I want.
Here's to Xmas, Merry Xmas, lets be wicked just for fun,
Hear the tinkle of the sleigh bells, Santa Claus has come again,
Hring the presents, light the tapers, fetch the little children in
With their dancing eyes of wonder for the party to begin,
Bomp them round in happy armfuls, fill them solid up with cake,
Isn't it an inspiration, just to hear the noise they make
Out with care away with worry! eat and drink your fill, oh, phew



Once a year is all
too seldom
Here's to Xmas
Hip Hoora! !

Stephen Leacock

BUYING THE XMAS TREE



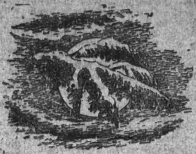
"I want a I want a dolly I want a doll buggy I want a rockin' chair
I want a set o' dishes I want a bottle o' party wine I want a washin'
I want a set o' dolls I want a Oh, yes I want mamma to get me a baby
brother and a Xmas tree."

THE FIRE PEOPLE

"If you keep on talkin' in dat way," said Uncle Dickey, to the fire, "you'll sho' sen' me off ter sleep, an' I'll be too stupid ter play de fiddle o'm de young folks comes ter dance, fer you talk lak' you is in a dream—fur off, somewhar—tryin' ter tell it all, an' yit keepin' somethin' back. You wants ter say it, an' you dunno how. Even sence fust dark you been at it — see sartin' 'makin' things over an' over. I reckon I'll have ter go off in a sleep, an' see at a dream won't tell me—"

Out of the fire came fantastic shapes—regiments of strange beings; little children, clothed in rainbow colors, witches of old, that ride the winds, soldiers, with their captains—a flame-wreathed host of them; and last of all, the Old Man of the Fire, who is the Fire's Voice, when it talks and sings through the white Winter night.

"Here," he said, to the strange fiery company, "in this poor cabin home, dwells an old man who has nothing but his fiddle and the joy of making others happy with its music; and he has heard me singing and talking from my home in the fire for many, many winters, and has talked back to me, and kept company with me in the lonesome nights; and I've said things to him which I've never said to any of you: I promised him a gold fiddle, with strings of gold, and a gold fiddle-stick; and here he is, in his rickety old chair, asleep and dreaming of it."



now; and his poor plain fiddle is at his side there! This is the night for me to redeem my promise, and make the old man happy; but first, let me take his fiddle and play the sparkling waltzes of the dance—let me—you to dance by. Form yourselves in a ring, around him—all of you—while I strike up the merriest tune I know. Then when we all go back into the fire, and the old man wakes, he'll find the golden fiddle I promised him, and all of you shall help to fill it with gold!

Now, then,—take your place all! But when the people of the Fire were ready for the dance, and the Old Man of the Fire had seized the fiddle, and tried a string or two, to strike the right tune,—“snap!” went the strings, and the fiddle itself became a flame, and fell in ashes to the floor, and one of the fire-children flew up the chimney with the captain of the fire-soldiers, and the little children of the fire were changed into red sparks that went flying upward, and the Old Man of the Fire hid himself in it once more, and—

“Ho!” Uncle Dickey! Wake up, and get your fiddle!” a half dozen merry voices shouted, as the joyous crowd trooped in the door. “What’s the matter, old man? Here we are for a dance! Get your fiddle!”

“I ain’t got no fiddle,” he said, and he looked about him. “I ain’t got no fiddle tail, it was burnt up dea a while ago—It sho’ was, honey?” “He’s half-asleep yet,” they said. “Here’s your fiddle, old man. What’s the matter?”

“I see it all now,” he said. “It was all de fault o’ de Fire, what talked me ter sleep, an’ dek sent a dream ter me, an’ made believe my ol’ fiddle had ketcht fire an’ burnt up!” “Ladies an’ Gentlemen, welcome all, an’ Christmas Gif!”

RIGHT IN LINE

No matter what’s the price to pay,
There’ll be no retrogression,
We’ll meet the New Year on the way,
Join the procession!

This world’s the pleasant place to stay—
It’s fine, beyond expression!
Shake hands, and walk the shiny way,
Join the procession!

SAME BACKSLIDER

You swear off in the New Year—
The good intentions hit you;
You’ll sure be good, it’s understood,
For fear Old Nick’ll get you.

But here the word I say ter you—
Believe it’s worth the hearin’;
Ten days from then you’ll say to me:
“That fool I do no swear!”

BIOGRAPHY OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Until sixty years or so ago, there were very, very few Christmas trees in America outside of the homes of Holland-Americans. The “Pomeranian,” Dutch cherished the custom long before it was adopted in New England and Canada.

The Dutch got the idea of the Christmas tree from Germany, where the festal fir first became an emblem of Christianity, and spread the custom in England and America.

The tradition of the first Christmas tree is a pretty story, handed down from the eighth century.

It was a bleak, cold, December night when St. Boniface, wandering through the wilds of what is now Germany, came upon a band of



pagans who were in the act of sacrificing a boy by fire at the foot of the “thunder oak,” sacred to Thor. Breaking through a thicket, St. Boniface confronted the astonished pagans and liberated the captive. With strong blows, he chopped down the oak, and, confronting the pagans, he told them of the new religion. Christianity—and made them his converts.

“And here,” he said, his eyes falling on a young fir tree standing straight and green, with its top pointing toward the stars, and its divided trunk the fallen oak, “here is the living tree, with no stain of blood upon it, that shall be a sign of your new worship. See how it points to the sky! Let us call it the tree of the Christ-child. Take it up and carry it to the chieftain’s hall, for this is the brightest of the White Christ. You shall go no more into the shadows of the forest, to keep your hearts with secret rites of shame. You shall keep them at home with laughter and song and rites of love.”



Curious substitutes have been made in all countries for the Christmas tree. One of these, in the Berlin provincial museum, is a framework of wood from which the presents were suspended. A still more primitive substitute consisted of a wooden stump with projecting pegs, from which, presumably, presents were hung.

HIS OLD-TIME CHRISTMAS WAY

When my bat you see me lif,
When it’s Christmas Day, You know
dat means my Christmas Gif
An’ I ain’t so time ter stay!

It’s des my Christmas way,
It’s all de wurd I say,
My bat I lif,
For my Christmas Gif—
(It’s des my Christmas way)

My white folks knows me fur an
nigh—
De young an’ ol’ an’ gray;
Dey never pass de ol’ man by,
For day knows his Christmas way.

It’s des my Christmas way—
Dey’s nuthin’ mo’ ter say,
My bat I lif,
For my Christmas Gif—
(It’s des my Christmas way)

The New Mother Goose.
I had a little husband,
No bigger than my thumb,
I took him out upon parade,
And dere I bade him drum.
I placed upon his coat a sash,
With “victory for Yonkey” wrought
and trained him to say “aye” to all
Our propaganda taught.



XMAS EVE

You—wake and call me early,
Call me early, mother dear,
Tomorrow will be the blindest day
Of all this strenuous year;
Of all this strenuous year, mother,
The maddest, cruelest day,
For I am going shopping, mother,
So call me early, pray.

There’ll be many a black, black eye,
mother,
But none so black as mine.
You’ll find me braving the hapin
thrusts
At the head of the surging line.
I know they’ll call me cruel, mother,
But I care not what they say.
For I am going shopping—mother,
The foremost in the fray.



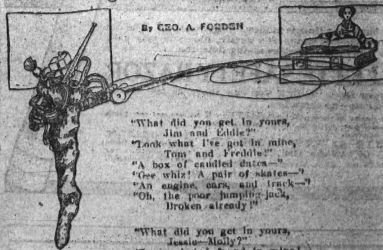
Christmas

By George A. Forster.

Take, so long ago enshrined
In a stable lare and gray,
Something of Thy sweetest mind,
Of Thy love for all Thy kind,
Blessed be Thy natal day,
And because a shepherd hand—
Saves, too, with gifts in train—
Kneel and blessed a baby hand,
Yearning for some new command,
So today a child shall reign.

Taking Down The Stockings

By GEO. A. FORSTER



“What did you get in yours,
Jim and Ethel?”
“Look what I’ve got in mine,
Tom and Freddie!”
“A box of canned dates—”
“Oooh! A pair of slates—”
“An engine, cars, and track—”
“Oh, the poor hungry jack,
Broken already!”

“What did you get in yours,
Jessie and Moll?”
“Look what I found in mine!”
“I’ll show you how she cries!”
“Oh look! She aims her eyes!”
“Mittens and slippers—”
“Tea-set and building blocks—”
“Goody, how jolly!”

“What did you find in yours,
Freddy and Brother?”
“Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me—”
“Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me—”
“Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me—”
“Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me—”
“Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me—”
“Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me—”

Too Late to Cheer.
No—leave my heart to rest, if rest it
may,
When youth and love and hope have
passed away.
Couldst thou when summer hours are
fled,
To some poor leaf that’s fall’n and
dead
Bring back the hue it wore, the scent
it shed?
No—leave the heart to rest, if rest it
may,
When youth and love and hope have
passed away.

CHRISTMAS CAROL



I hear along our street
Pass the minstrel throngs;
Hark! they play so sweet,
On their houblois, Christmas songs!
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

In December ring
Every day the chimies;
Loud the sleemen sing
In the streets their merry rhymes.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire.

Spoken at the grange,
Where the Hobs was born,
Sang with many a change
Christmas carols until morn.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

These good people sing
Songs devout and sweet;
While the rafters rang,
There they stood with freezing feet.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire.

Nuns in frock cells
At this holy tide,
For want of something else,
Christmas songs at times have tried.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

Who by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

Who by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

DON'T GIVE THE KIDN UGLY CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

In every human breast was implanted with breath itself, an inspiring love of things beautiful—the beauties of nature, of art, of letters.

But this glorious gift has too often been trampled out of sight—so beyond recovery—early in life by a precocious knowledge of things unrel, things unrel, things unrel.

This knowledge may have its beginning in babyhood days when unrel toys and hideously ugly dolls teach lessons never forgotten during a whole lifetime.

When you give a child ugly dolls such as Gorgons and Franches, crooked men and bent women, you are robbing the child of his opportunity to see the beautiful in all humanity.

You wouldn't give the baby a three-legged horse on Christmas morn, would you?

You don't want the little one to get the idea that elephants (pronounced elephants) are without trunk?

There is no good reason for teaching baby that robin-redbreast has a fierce expression, and is, perhaps, an ugly bird of prey.

So if you give picture books, etc., that the pictures in the books are of robin-redbreast as he truly is.

Come dolls may be all well enough, but grotesque dolls distort young minds.

If a boy, let's have a boy doll that looks like a good boy, a clean boy, a generous boy.

Let's give the kiddies a FAIRY STANT.

Some of the little people will soon enough become administrators or groceriers without your helping the bad work along by presenting them with atrocious, impossible, repulsive, ugly replicas of human beings in the shape of doll babies.

Their Need.
"I suppose you are going to make some address this summer."
"Yes," replied the child, "I'm going to tell my constituents exactly what they need."

"And what do they need?"
"Me."
Author: "Now, I want your honest opinion. Tell me, what faults you see in my book."
Friend: "Well, for one thing, I think the covers are too far apart."
"Far apart?" asked the author, "and for what?"
"Sure it's final! Nothing between the lines!"
"There's only one line."

THE BOY'S CHANT

By George A. Forden

Geel 'n' Christmas dinner
Is a winner!
With its turkey, stuffing, ham,
Till there's not a corner an' neck

Like a wreck
Standin' lonesome on th' platter,
An' you feel yourself get tatter

When they pass th' sweet potatoes,
An' th' stewed corn an' tomatoes,
An' th' stove-stuck-out ham,
An' th' jam,
An' th' celery an' pickles,
An' th' cider with th' tickles

When you swallow,
Clean completely to your feet,
So's at you could eat an' eat!

My! Th' dandy Christmas dinner
Is th' best, or I'm a slacker!
Say, there ain't a better luse
Than th' think of your spoon

Or your knife an' fork acclim'd!
On your plate That's what I'm
thinkin'!

An' th' pumpkin pie an' puddin'—
Why, a fellow would be wooden
If he didn't eat it all!

An' then call
For another piece o' cake,
Who's afraid o' stomach-ache?

Christmas comes but once a year,
Mustn't squit it while it's here!
When we've eat th' whole bag,
Geel! My clothes is hard to wear.

An' th' folks say, "Bless his heart—
He has done a grown man's part!"
Why they'd bless my stomach, too,
That'd help when we get through.

'Cause my heart can get along
An' keep beatin' good an' strong;
But my stomach! Oh, gee whizz!
Guess that's where my conscience is!

Good! There's some help, for to-night
When I'll have more appetite
All right!

Huh! My Uncle John, w'y, he
Sot I lack capacity!
Is a winner!

Geel! Th' Christmas dinner
Is a winner!

GUESTS AT YULE



Thou's Carole

Noel, Noel

Thus sounds each Christmas bell
Across the winter snow.

But what are the little footprints all
That mark the path from the church-
yard wall?

They are those of the children waked
Till they are under the snow.

From sleep by the Christmas bells
And light.

Ring, sweet chimel! Soft, soft,
My rhymes!

Their beds are under the snow,
And light.

Noel, Noel!
Thus sounds each Christmas bell

Under the holly bough,
Where the happy children throng

And shout.
What shadow seems to flit about
Is it the mother, then, who died

Who the greens were here last Christ-
mas-tide?

Hush, falling chimel! Cease, cease,
My rhymes!

The guests are gathered now,
If you've rocked the baby an hour

Or two.
Till at last she has fallen asleep,
And you slip away on up-toes because
We'll take our little swaters

For exercise this summer.
Went neither got nor yacht;
You fear she will wake up and
weep.

And a wicked old fly comes bounding
along,
And lights on the poor baby's nose,
Is it then to swat, or is it not
to swat?



The Longest Night

By GEO. A. FORDEN

We're grown up now, we're getting old, we dress ourselves alone;
Our criss are put away and we've a bedroom all our own.
It's next to Mother's room of course, and the door's shut the door,
But if she should be worried, we're a great deal—any more.

We've left off curls for months and months; we just hate baby plays,
And Mother says she's afraid that soon we'll lose our cunning ways,
But though we are so old and big, and though we always get
Is that although

We've listened so
And watched and watched for Santa Claus, who brings 'em—do you know,
We've never seen him yet.

On Christmas eve, when we're in bed, pray off alone up stairs,
And Mother's count and tucked us in and leaved us say our prayers
And said "good night," and kissed us, and the lamp is just a spark
That makes the bureau and the chair look knolly lumps of dark.

And great big shadows hide behind the open closet door,
And through the window-panes the moon makes patchwork on the floor,
And moaning at the whirling trees, all cold without their leaves,
Then would be fun to saunter down and shut our eyes up tight.

So and to see;
But no sleep!

Old Santa's coming, and we crowd our hearts and roared to be
Wide, wide awake all night.

It's oh, so still! We try to talk, but always when we do
It sounds so loud and plain we're glad when every whisper's through.
Is on the shelf of Mother's room the clock, that moves so quick
When daylight's here, now takes a week for every single tick.

The wind outside comes whirling round and whirling at the eaves,
And moaning at the whirling trees, all cold without their leaves,
We're certain after we've laid down, we're sure, we're sure,
We've said that Santa's coming, and he's coming here.

Then in the gloom,
Of Mother's room,
That old clock who's a chatter to strike we count, boom! boom! boom! boom!

What? Only ten? Oh, dear!

There never, never was a night before one half so long!
It's stiller 'n' ever now; the wind has hushed its crying song.
And just hush and sleep, and the bed feels warm and snug;
The moon's put out by lamp and there's no patchwork on the rug.

Our eyes feel sort of sticky, and we wish and wish and wish,
And we don't care to whisper now, we'd rather lie and think
About old Santa, how he comes around through snow and wet,
And 'bout his reindeer team, and 'bout the things we're going to get.

And what? Well, say!
It's Christmas Day!

We fell asleep in spite of all; he's come and gone away,
And we've not seen him yet!

60 SANTA IN HEAVEN

BY FRANCES GILBERTH INGEROLL

Could I but turn backward
Old time in his light,
And be as a child again,
just for one night,

With faith—as a child's in its
christmas-love—
That the longest I craved
would be mine as a year!

I would wish I might empty
the stooking of life,
Of all of its bitterness, envy,
and strife;

Heart-hunger and longing,
and sorrow and ruth,
And dreams unfulfilled of
that faraway youth.

I would ask for the peace
and the joy that were
lost, and the friendships
denied, the dear
lips unloved,

The freedom
to grasp a
God-given birth-
right.

The weapons to conquer
worlds in its might.

The music and pleasure, the symphony
and glow;
The beauty of living, the clear sight
to see.

The changes of life, to few only
given,
And the whispering air speaks the
truth.

BEASONABLE THOUGHTS
We will cut down expenses, but not
leave hard times to teach us the
lessons of Economy. Besides, hard
times doesn't tarry when folks are
too busy to entertain him.

Gravely shodden" the path-
way to heaven.
When we burn low on the hearth-
stone to
And the whispering air speaks the
truth.

I'll pray — "Of thy 'children' tho'
poorest I be,
Dear Santa in heaven, forget not thou
me."

When the cow ticks the milk pail
over in the New Year, we shan't get
telling them they're right or better.

BETHLEHEM TOWN



Bethlehem Town

As I was going to Bethlehem-town,
Upon the earth I cast me down.
All underneath a little tree
That whispered in this wise to me:
"Oh, I shall stand on Calvary,
And bear what burthen saveth thee!"

As up I fared to Bethlehem-town,
I met a shepherd coming down,
And thus he quoth: "A wondrous sight
I saw spread before mine eyes this
night—
An angel host most fair to see,
That sung full sweetly of a tree
That shall uplift on Calvary
What burthen saveth you and me!"

And as I got to Bethlehem-town,
Lo! wise men came that bore a crown
"Is there," cried I, "in Bethlehem
A King shall wear this diadem?"
"Good sooth," they quoth, "and it is He
That shall be lifted on the tree
And freely shed on Calvary
What blood redeemeth us and thee!"

Unto a Child in Bethlehem-town
The wise men came and brought the
crown.
And while the infant smiling slept,
Upon their knees they fell and wept;
But, with her babe upon her knee,
Naught recked that Mother of the tree
That should uplift on Calvary
What burthen saveth all and me.

Again I walk in Bethlehem-town
And there on Him that wears the
crown.
I may not kiss His feet again,
Nor worship Him as I did then;
My King hath died upon the tree,
And hath outpoured on Calvary
What blood redeemeth you and me.

TYPE MISCHIEVOUS FAIRIES AT
THE ICE PALACE



Type Mischievous Fairies at the Ice Palace

No king's palace over was so
gorgeous as the Ice Palace which is
built some winters on Dominion
Square, Montreal.

No better place can be
for five mischievous fairies
than the great Ice Palace, where
tricks on Lady Montague, Lord
Royal and other folks who have
titles at all.

No five fairies ever had
time that Gnomes, Kobolds,
Pucks and Salamanders, on the
of which we write — and we
know even half of the naughty
and they did.

Here's one: Gnomie pulled
out of the great Ice Palace, the
Mont Royal mansion on St.
brooke's was blamed for this. A
lost his job; but the fairies in
care of him.

Kobold made Lady Montague
false hair fall off her head right
for the great crowd in front of
Windsor hotel—and the maid
was discharged, was also taken
of by the mischievous but kind
fairies.

Puck and Salamander
truly stole the fur from the
of some very rich Canadians, as
a single walked around the Ice
Palace, Drivers who couldn't explain how
happened suffered for this, but were
provided with work by the fairies.

And the five mischievous fairies
resisted to have an inspiration
they began to take from the
and give to the poor.

But if they took an ermine
from a great lady and left it on
doorstep of a woman named
"From Santa Claus," the ermine
became wolf skin by the
waterworks opened the
figure, no coctation or hostess
his job. For the fairies who
the word "Fairies" into the
figures, no coctation or hostess
owners of such outfit until
they were deeply impressed.

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"Xmas" Greetings To All

SOUTHERN HOTEL

W.M. EVANS - PROPRIETOR

EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

WINES, SPIRITS, CIGARS, ETC.

—Only the Best Quality kept—

HOUSE STEAM-HEATED THROUGHOUT

BELLEVUE - ALBERTA

The Rocky Mountain Sanatorium

at the

Famous Sulphur Springs,
Frank, Alberta.

Everything in this new and magnificent building is strictly first-class. It is finished throughout in the most luxurious style, has also an elaborate bar, and the building throughout is fitted with every modern convenience. The building is located amidst some of the most majestic scenery in Western Canada.

Telephone in every room. Rates are moderate and the service is of the best.

THE
FRANK SULPHUR
SPRINGS

are considered to be the

BEST IN CANADA

Bellevue Meat Market

P. HART, - Proprietor

FRESH MEATS FRESH MEATS

Mutton Pork Veal Fish
Poultry Eggs, Etc.

Fresh Beef from our own ranch
daily
Orders Receive Prompt Attention

IMPERIAL HOTEL

Chas. Brasch, - Prop.

FRANK - ALBERTA

First-Class Commercial House,

—with—

First-Class Kitchen and Best Service

The Passburg Hotel

T. H. Duncan, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

Happenings in and Around Frank

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Muller have gone on a trip to Paris, France.

Mr. Allan Moore left on Monday night for Toronto, where he expects to spend the winter.

S. Shone went to Lethbridge on Monday night to attend the sessions of arbitration committee.

The company who went out looking for deer last week, returned without any game. They didn't even see any.

The Pioneer Moving Picture Co gave a show in Frank on Monday night. The Union hall was well filled to see it.

Frank Barons, who left last spring for the Old Country, has returned to Frank. He brought with him Mrs. Barons, and has begun housekeeping in town.

Dr. Ross, of Hillcrest, was brought in to the hospital here on Saturday, where he is under the care of Dr. McKay, having contracted sickness while attending to one of his patients.

"When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains an opium or other narcotic and may be given to children to a baby as to an adult. All dealers.

MARRIED—At the home of the bride's brother, Mr. E. L. Reed, of Passburg, on Saturday, December 10th, 1911, by Rev. W. T. Young, Miss M. Reed, of Passburg, to Mr. Theodore Furshong, of Bellevue.

A few of the men of the town gathered at M. Drumm's residence one night last week, to play their favorite game of "solo," among them A. V. Lang. On his way down the hill, where the road was slippery, he turned up his toes for a short time, but he was able to be around next day.

On Monday night after the hockey match, policeman Gough, arrested, or tried to do so, an Italian in the Imperial hotel bar. The Italian stood up to explain why he had acted as he did, and while doing so kept kicking toward the door. When close enough, he made a dash for the door and down the street, followed by the policeman, and in spite of shots the Italian is still free.

Daniel Stone, who is driver for the Crow's Nest Hardware Co., had rather an exciting time between here and Blairmore last week. Another team, driving rather recklessly, coming quickly toward him, caused him for safety to pull quickly of the road. The wheel struck a stump and Dan was immediately dumped on the road in front of the wheel. Apart from a few sore spots, no harm was done.

Easy Victory For Frank

Frank and Blairmore hockey players played their first league game for the season at Frank on Monday evening last. To give a full description of the game—how passes, if any, were made, who scored goals etc.—is impossible. It was not a combination but an individual game, pure and simple. Frank outclassed their opponents in every stage of the game and won by a score 8-4.

Some of Blairmore players worked hard but Frank's superiority was very plain. Although some of Blairmore players put forth a big effort to win the game, one or two others played very badly, and several easy goals were made by Frank. Frank has got a very strong team this season and it is becoming plain that they have designs on the Fraser cup.

Lundbreck Notes

There will be divine service of Holy Communion at the Anglican church here at 8 o'clock on Christmas morning.

The weather here is delightful for the time of the year. It seems probable that we may have dust flying around on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Madden of the Windsor hotel, are expecting their son Clifford home from Edmonton college on Friday next. Here's wishing Clifford happy Christmas holidays.

Every family has need a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

Mr. Huston, late principal of the Frank public school, paid a visit to Lundbreck on Tuesday. We understand that Mr. Huston is on his way to spend his Christmas holidays in Ontario.

The children at the public school in Lundbreck are at present being tortured by examination papers. They are looking forward to next Friday night. Beginning at 7:30 p. m., the children will offer a short entertainment to their elders, after which the presents from the Christmas tree will be distributed by Santa Claus.

A co-wet was held in the parish room of the Anglican church last Thursday evening. A fairly large and representative audience was present. Songs were contributed by Messrs Brockwell and Lancaster, and Messrs Gerrard and Smyth. There were two readings—one by Dr. A. C. Johnson, the other by Mr. Conleary. J. Donald accompanied. A pleasant evening was brought to a close by the singing of the national anthem.

Mrs. J. R. Warner First-Class Dressmaking

Corner Tenth Avenue and Main Street, South

(Residence of Mrs. W. Fisher)

BLAIRMORE - ALBERTA

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING BY MAIL

Drop us a postcard for our new and up-to-date Christmas Jewelry Catalogue.

Our selection of high-class and medium-priced jewelry was never so good, and prices will compare favorably with any jewelry house in Canada.

You will get the same courtesy and prompt attention when shopping by mail with us as if you were in our store.

We prepay anything that is in this Catalogue to your destination; and if you are not entirely satisfied, we will refund your money on the return of the goods.

Send to-day for this Catalogue

D. E. BLACK

Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician

116a Eighth Avenue East

CALGARY, - ALTA.

Happenings in and Around Bellevue

Robert Cummings visited Calgary on Sunday.

The Bible class led by Mr. Christie will be withdrawn this week.

Burnett & Lang's big fire sale is attracting large crowds.

A. R. Wilson, of Blairmore, was registered at the Southern hotel on Monday.

Robert Connolly will spend the Christmas with his sister at Pincher Creek.

William Christie, of Calgary, will spend Christmas with his parents in town.

Fred Padgett, of Elean, will spend Christmas with his brother, Albert Padgett, here.

Miss Nellie Robinson, of Clinton, Ontario, will spend Christmas with Miss Ruby Irwin.

Miss Ella Emerson will spend her Christmas vacation visiting friends along the Pass.

The families of George W. Goodman and Andrew Goodman moved in from Fernie on Tuesday.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, of Hillcrest, was baptised by Rev. Mr. Irwin on Wednesday evening.

Miss Belle Wilson left for her home in Indian Head on Saturday last. She is visiting friends in Calgary and Moose Jaw on the way.

A special Christmas service will be held in the church on Sunday evening. A children's choir will be a feature of the occasion. Extra seating accommodation is being provided for the large congregation that is expected.

Algy Watson had the exciting experience of slipping on the ice and rolling down the mill hill, on his way to work on Tuesday morning. He was miraculously preserved from any more serious injury than losing the contents of his dinner pail.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

The activities of Santa Claus are of such a nature that he finds it necessary to make a preliminary visit to Bellevue on Friday night. He has sent in advance large stores of good things and says he will have a few minutes in which to meet all the children, if they are at the church when he comes. In view of this the children will give a concert in honor of Santa Claus, commencing at 8 o'clock.

To The Public

My wife, Josephine Egent, has left me without provocation, and is without means of food or shelter. The public are hereby warned that I will not be held responsible for any debts in any way contracted by my wife.

FRANK PLEASMAN
Coleman Alta., Dec. 3, 1911.

Practical Tailor

All kinds of Gents' and Ladies' Tailoring done in the Latest Styles and Moderate Prices.

Pressing, Cleaning and Repairing

J. KENNEDY,

Next Door to Jeweller

Frank Alberta

J. WHILLER CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

Estimates given on all kinds of work.

Lumber for sale. Houses to rent

Prompt Attention and Good Workmanship Guaranteed.

J. WHILLER
Frank, Alta.

We Don't Wait

FOR PURCHASERS

We go out and Find Them

If you have property at Calgary, Lethbridge, Macleod, Vancouver, at home, or elsewhere, that you desire to enlist for sale, write or see us at once.

J. M. CARTER

REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEER

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K. G. CRAIG

Barrister
Notary, Etc.

Coleman, - Alberta

McKenzie & Jackson

Barristers, Notaries, Etc.

Strathcona Block

MALCOLM MCKENZIE, LEONIE A. JACKSON

PHONE 41

Macleod Alberta

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Excursions To

VANCOUVER
VICTORIA &
NEW

WESTMINSTER

Single Fare Plus \$2
For the Round Trip

Dates of sale, Dec. 14, 15 and 16, 1911, Jan. 19, 20, 21, 22, Feb. 13, 14 and 15, 1912.

Going Transit Limit, 15 days.

Final return limit 3 months

For further information, apply to

any C. P. R. Agent, or to

R. G. McNeillie,

District Passenger Agent.

8 & 15

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS

FARE AND ONE-THIRD FOR THE ROUND TRIP

Between all stations Port Arthur to Vancouver and branches.

Going dates Dec. 21, 1911,

to January 1st, 1912

Final Return Limit, Jan. 5th, 1912

For further particulars

Apply to nearest Agent, or to

R. G. McNeillie,

District Passenger Agent,

CALGARY, ALBERTA